

# THE DAILY REBEL.

Office on Market Street, nearly opposite the Post Office.

CHATTANOOGA:

TUESDAY MORNING, NOV. 25, 1862.

## REMOVAL.

The office of the DAILY REBEL has been removed to the back-rooms over the Bank of Tennessee.

## THE SITUATION.

The appointment of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston to the command of the Western Department, which is confirmed, will have the most exhilarating effect in the army, while it will inspire universal confidence and satisfaction among the people. There are few men who sense so large a share of public appreciation as Gen. Johnston. He forms unquestionably the trio of the war, with Lee and Beauregard. With one of these as commander-in-chief of our Virginia line, to defend our capital, another in command of our coast defenses, and the third over our consolidated armies in the West, the winter campaign opens more cheerfully than we could have anticipated a few weeks since, when gloom hung, like some unfathomable fog, upon everything. Of Gen. Johnston himself too much cannot be said, although it is now well to begin with energy. Suffice it that in what he does the great body of his troops and his fellow-citizens will feel the utmost reliance, because the experiences and history of the war have demonstrated clearly to every one that he is truly a real General and not a mere hero upon paper.

The news from Middle Tennessee is unimportant, as well as uninteresting, apart from the visionary and exaggerated rumors, which we leave to our grape-vine correspondent.

Fernando Wood made a speech, which the writer of this heard, at Mozart Hall, about the middle of March, in 1861, just after the inauguration of Lincoln, in which he said distinctly and substantially about the following:

"The interests of New York city lie with the Southern States. Our enemies and our carrying trade are fed by them, and our internal traffic is kept alive only by Southern gold. Sink the States of the South and you will sink New York city."

I profess to be a practical man myself, & looking with a business eye to the local interests of this city, I am free to say that they all tend more emphatically to the Confederate States than to the Union itself, as between the two. The Constitution of the Confederate States is an amendment to that of the United States. It is simply the spirit of the Constitution of our fathers abstracted. Reconstruct the entire government upon it, and you hit the original plan directly on the head, and save New York the bargain, as well as the Union."

At that time this idea of Fernando Wood (which, by the way, was vehemently endorsed by John Cochrane and others) was in considerable vogue among the old Democrats of the Empire State. The "free city" notion had more than once been mooted by the sagacious, and an endorsement of, and reorganization upon the basis of the Confederate Constitution was held to be sound logic and good enough patriotism. So far as we have seen or heard, Fernando Wood has not changed his position in any respect. If anything, he is warmer now than he was then. A year and a half of experience has confirmed his early opinions upon which, for they are well known, he has been elected to Congress; his nomination will be made the next mayor of the city, and himself, possibly elected to the speakership of the House of Representatives.

All this is revolutionary. When a revolution once begins there is no telling where it will end. Assuredly, Fernando Wood does not lack the courage to carry it as far as it will go, and a little farther. We are satisfied from our knowledge of the man that he does not in the first place entertain the shadow of a hope of conquering the South, and in the second place that he would not do it if he could. Not because he is a natural sympathizer with us, but because, as he said himself, he is a practical man; and sees the utter folly of attempting to throttle a people into a submission, alliance and forced love.

National affinity is very much like natural affinity. Affection may, and doubtless is, often, successfully cultivated, even where aversion is the starting point, with races as with individuals. Stop the present conflict, and withdraw the combatants, raise up a new regime of a different stripe in the North, and it is by no means impossible that a brief season would restore a comparative good feeling, though it could never bring back a union of the old parties. Fernando Wood, who must be regarded at present as the leader of the dominant party in the

next House of Representatives, sees this as plainly as we do in the South; and if he only possessed that moral weight which is essential to the perfect confidence of the people, he would be able to organize his entire party upon his own leading political dogmas, and lead it successfully against the Administration.

It is not at all certain that such a policy might not be more injurious to us than any other, by encouraging in the midst of the weak or disaffected in the South vain and dubious ideas of a reconstruction which can never be. But we are quite willing to risk the chances of anything of the kind, for the sake of testing the question fairly and squarely. It has been truly said that a house divided against itself must fall; and surely never has a house been so divided as that of our enemy.

We publish with something more than pleasure, the following note from Dr. Taylor, (chief of Ford Hospital) to one of the fairest, and as her donation indicates, one of the noblest daughters of this highland region. Such acts of munificence, with the ceaseless attentions of our women, day time and night time, to the soldiers, have turned down a golden leaf in the history of this war. May this vision of faith, hope and charity, be but the first of many following angels of mercy:

FOARD HOSPITAL,  
CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Nov. 24.  
Ensign or Officer:  
Permit me through your journal to acknowledge a liberal contribution of two hundred dollars. To Mrs. Lavinia Moseley, the fair donor, I return the thanks of the sick under my care. The kindness and sympathy of such patrons greatly alleviate the sickness and suffering of our soldiers, and their attention measurably supplies the absence of loved ones at home. The money has been given to Mrs. Eliza K. Newson, with her usual kindness and impartiality, makes purchases, and distributes and delicacies and nourishments may be permitted by the surgeons of the hospital.

H. H. TAYLOR,  
Surgeon in Charge.

Gen. Heiman, of Nashville, for some time in command at Fort Henry, on the Tennessee river, died in Jackson on Sunday last. Gen. Heiman was a Prussian by birth, and a most accomplished and skillful officer. On the same day Maj. Moore, of Gen. Higginson's staff, died suddenly in Alabam, Miss.—Mobile Tribune, 20th.

The death of General Heiman will be lamented by many Tennesseans. He was not only a true man and gallant gentleman, but he was associated indissolubly with some of the brightest names and the purest heroes Tennessee ever sent upon the battle field, both in this and the Mexican war. Although a foreigner, he had lived long among us, had he seemed to be of, and a part of us. Very brave, very popular and very accomplished, he was always a favored guest; wherever he went and when the revolution first began was especially invited to a very common As a Galion he won galleys laurels, and as a general, had he lived to fulfil his commission, he would have had just fame and reputation to his prior career.

We understand through the Grenada Appeal that a prominent citizen of Memphis has recently crossed the lines of both armies, bearing a proposition from the Federal government that this city to Lieutenant General Pemberton, looking to an unused navigation of the Mississippi by the regaling and passenger boats of the enemy. The consideration tendered for this privilege is that the families of Southerners in Memphis are not to be disturbed by the authorities. The privilege boats are to be distinguished by a white flag in daytime and a white light at night; the war and government vessels to carry red signals. The former are to be undisturbed—the latter to run the chances of war.

We learn from S. H. Stout, Post-Surgeon of this place, that the Army Medical Board composed of Surgeons J. P. Logue, President Frank A. Ramsey and S. H. Stout, Recorder, will reassess at Knoxville on Wednesday next, the 26th inst., for the examination of applicants for the position of Surgeons, and Assistant Surgeons in the C. S. Army.

The editor of the Rebel acknowledges the receipt of a beautiful bouquet from a beautiful young lady, if possible more beautiful than the flowers. To these things, like Desdemona, do we patiently incline.

The trip from Murfreesboro' to Chattanooga is said by those who have recently taken it to be rather as luckless as that from Jerusalem to Jericho of old.

Green-backs are said to be sold in Richmond and in Lower Virginia.

We omitted by accident to credit exquisite verses of Henry Timrod ("A Serenade,") published a day or two ago, to the Charleston Courier.

The Murfreesboro' Rebel Banner publishes, for the first time in full, the rare correspondence between Geo. D. Prentiss and Colonel, now General Roger Hanson.

Some newspapers are trying to make Lincoln merry over the late elections by reconstituting his old anecdote upon his defeat for the Senate in 1858.

The region of Fredericksburg, Va., is said to be quite deserted by its citizens.

## BY GRAPE-VINE AND OTHERWISE.

### ON DITS OF THE DAY.

CHATTANOOGA..... Monday Evening, 5 P.M.

Did ye notice the freaks of that merry old wight of a monarch, King Frost, this morning? It was rare to see, I tell ye. Upon every square of turf he had built his quaint little castle, with their shining long holes and glittering bell towers. In quaint mosaics, up and downward, meadow and glen, his diamond and emerald kingdom extended its adventurous domain, until it fairly hung a gorgous pearl upon the pog nose of Lookout Peak. "A morsel on" quoth the frost "such a jocund devil as Jack Frost has not been seen here this many a day." All along the ridges, purple-tinted with the fruit of the grape-vine, the tiny Frost Crown-princes took their frosty ways, here touching a thatched roof into spiral mazes, there setting a chimney round with a diadem, and everywhere

—on branch and bud and blade

Antiquely overlaid."

Even the mud-drown'd, bough-entwined, underground sprays and branches of this grape-vine are discovered to have been adorned with fairy-like globes, which burst into a thousand splinters of sparkling radiance, when the rays of the sun first touched their silver with a kiss of gold. The faeries were abroad last night, I warrant me. Mistress Titania, and Master Puck and Master Mustard Seed might have been seen at that witching hour.

When graves are barent and the sheeted dead Doqueus and gibber."

Several of my friends, the goblins, I am persuaded, were also abroad. Indeed, it is whispered in the ear of this grape-vine that not more than a league from the Provost Marshal's office, there was quite an assemblage of Ghouls, Gnomes and Brownies, in most unnatural and unseemly mirth. When the first cock crew, they closed their night of merrymaking with a roosting fight and flight. I can see their homeward tracks now, as I peer out through the trellis work of a frost-pane on the early, tell tale spritlings of the frost, which tries to scripture like the dew of heaven "fall upon the just and unjust." I would command the matter to my gallant friend Oliver. But his last encounter with the enemy, I fear has laid him for the present *long de combat*. But truly the freaks of Jack Frost, and his many acquaintances are worthy of the Provost's serious attention.

Jack Frost, avant! Here is a gentleman just out of Nashville. He left there on Tuesday last, and puffed his way through per grape-vine. What does he say? Many things in a general way, as it has been the lodging of H. H. Taylor & Co., from the first occupation of the city. The Yankees, he says, and especially the native Yankees, were extraordinarily polite and civil during the days when they were waiting for reinforcements and expected forces in any moment. Andy Johnson got gloriously tight the evening these reinforcements arrived. Andy has at least this advantage of getting drunk on good liquor, which is not a very consoling reflection to one or two of his old acquaintances on this side of the line, whom I now and then have found to be mortally "dry." Negley, the Nigger-dog, turned Mrs. Craighead, an old and venerable lady out of doors and house, etc. houses, etc. houses, etc. I will say negroes or Confederate money in payment. For further particulars apply to myself or T. L. Taylor, Esq., 1618-19, or to R. W. Vaughan.

WILL SELL OR TRADE FOR

ACLUITION STORE.

WILL SELL, for anybody

ANYTHING THAT THEY WANT SOLD.

Terms corresponding with the times.

nov. 25 LA: VAUGHN.

FOR SALE.

A Chance for Speculators!

10,000 ACRES LAND FOR SALE.

FOR CONFEDERATE MONEY!

As a real estate agent at Memphis before the war I had for sale from one to two hundred thousand acres principally in Arkansas, which were being offered at \$100 per acre, and up to \$1,000 per acre, equal to gold. I am now authorized to sell Confederate money 100,000 dollars. Ten dollars a acre less land and prices varying according to the size of the land, and ultimate value of the investment immovably. Address me at Chattanooga, or to Lt. Gen. J. P. Polk. THOS. PETTIS.

WILL SELL OR TRADE FOR

LAND FOR SALE.

THE TRACT OF 100 LAND FOR SALE.

100 acres of Mulberry Creek in Lincoln County, Tennessee, known as the Dr. Smith place, containing 440 ACRES, about 200 acres of land.

Land is for sale for stock farm, and has a spring of never-failing water.

For terms apply to the subscriber at Fayetteville, Tenn.

JAMES B. BILLIOTT.

WILL SELL OR TRADE FOR

ACLUITION STORE.

SEVEN or eight GRANITE NUGGETS for sale. For terms apply to the above.

VALUING HOME FOR SALE.

WILL SELL OR TRADE FOR

A TEMPLE.

Chattanooga, Oct. 25.

WANTED Tract of Land for Sale.

I WISH to sell my tract of land (sing near the town

of Stevenson in Jackson County, Tennessee, about 100 acres, of which we cultivate land and timber, and have a fine house, and the property is well situated, and the price is reasonable.

The dwelling-house is a large frame building.

There is a large pasture and woodland on land.

Small land is also used for a stock farm, and has a spring of never-failing water.

For terms apply to the subscriber at Fayetteville, Tenn.

JAMES B. BILLIOTT.

WANTED Tract of Land for Sale.

I AM and the wife I am engaged to live

in the city of Chattanooga, and we are

desirous to sell our tract of land in the city of

Chattanooga, or in the vicinity.

Address me at Chattanooga, or to Lt. Gen. J. P. Polk.

WILL SELL OR TRADE FOR

ACLUITION STORE.

LOST—\$25 REWARD.

ON the night of the 16th of October lost my negro boy, 21 years old, 5 feet to inches high, black complexion. Was missing and last heard of October 16th, in the city of Chattanooga, Tennessee, or in the vicinity. The boy is a good boy, and has been very useful to me, and I would give \$25 reward to any person who finds him.

I am not certain the boy is a runaway, and believe he has run away to find his master.

I hope he will be found and returned to me.

G. S. RICH.

Nov. 12th, 1862.

LOST—FOUND, &c.

In Chancery at Chattanooga,

John Jones.

Appearing that the subscriber, John Jones,

of the city of Chattanooga, Tennessee, lost

his pocket book containing \$25.

He is desirous to find the same.

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